

Interest Centers on November Polls

GOP Leaders Intrigue Press With Election Prospects

By BAUKHAGE

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WASHINGTON, D. C. — This weather-in Washington and elsewhere—develops more heat than light. That's a little phrase, I know, but it's apropos because heat, rather than light, is always the keyword at this season, politically speaking. Congress accomplished its faded-out rather gracefully, I thought, even if they must have prayed for forgiveness for "the things we have left undone" as fervently as for the things they did which didn't sit too well with their consciences.

And now the voice of the voice-getter is heard in the land. Radio and newspaper correspondents are being courted by both political parties. For example, recently, a crowd of radio folk was given a luncheon-table look at the vote-getting machinery behind the Republican lines. Our hosts were Republican Chairman Carroll B. Reece at one end of the table, and Republican Campaign Manager Clarence Brown at the other. (A similar joint into Democratic territory will be reported in a future column.)

Reece Quiet, Popular Chief

Reece is a slight, greying, quiet-voiced man whose Tennessee accent reminds one occasionally of Claude Pepper in one of Claude's uncharacteristic moments if you can catch him in one. (Personal confession: I like Pepper and Reece both and so do a lot of people who would be the first to say, "the views of these notables do not NECESSARILY agree with those of the undersigned.")

It is a little presumptuous of me to refer to Reece as "greying" because the year 1893 had to stretch itself from January to December to fill the time-gap between my birthday and his. He has taught in almost as many academic institutions as I have casually attended. He was a battalion commander in World War I whereas I never rose above the exalted station of shavetail, and among his five decorations are the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal and the Purple Heart. He was cited for bravery by a marshal, three generals and a colonel.

Perhaps the same qualities which

won Reece his decorations qualified him for his present job. He certainly doesn't lack assurance even if he doesn't rattle sabers in expressing it.

But we are not talking about Reece. We are talking about his job. He is out on the hustings, although his trip, which will take him as far west as Seattle and as far south as Georgia, is mildly camouflaged as a vacation. Anyhow Mrs. and Miss Reece are going along, and a part of the time will be spent at a resort in the Rockies.

Backstopping Reece here in the capital where nobody votes, but where a lot of writers and talkers remain, will be Clarence Brown, representative from the Seventh district of Ohio, a state which might be called a latter-day mother of presidents and which right now is looking hopefully over the patterns of maternity gowns.

I have a fellow feeling for Representative Brown, tinged perhaps with the natural deference a reporter always has for a publisher. Brown publishes several country newspapers (that's the way he put it himself in the congressional directory) whereas I merely write for "several" besides this one. Also he has three more children than I have. He and I once met on the debating platform, and while I would naturally never admit that I didn't present the best argument, I will concede somewhat grudgingly that Brown's resounding oratory won him the most applause. We

Brown and Reece complement each other very well. Reece is slight, dignified, soft-spoken. Brown is large, loud enough to be heard in the back row without using the PA system, and half-fellow-well-met. As "campaign manager" he is going to sweat it out (that is literal) with the rest of the Washingtonians who don't vacate in the summer.

Reece and Brown didn't talk or record at the luncheon but I have a good idea of how things looked to the Republicans at that congenial gathering of radio folk. If the elections were held at that moment, they claimed, the Republicans would win a majority of seats in the house of representatives and would make very heavy inroads on the Democratic majority in the senate. Since then many of the primary battles have been fought and I'll report the reactions later.



NEW UNIFORMS ON PARADE . . . The navy's new uniforms went on test parade at Treasure Island, Calif., navy base. From left to right, sailors are shown wearing the new dress blues, old garb, new undressed blues and new work clothes. Major improvement, sailors agreed, lies in the fact trousers now have four pockets.

NEWS REVIEW

New Farm Plan Studied; Death of UNRRA Looms

UNRRA: U. S. to Quit

Following close upon the blast of Senators Butler (Rep., Neb.) and Ellender (Dem., La.) against use of United Nations relief and rehabilitation funds abroad, Assistant Secretary of State William L. Clayton told the fifth UNRRA council meeting in Geneva, Switzerland, that the U. S. would not contribute additional funds to the agency.

While the senators had charged that UNRRA supplies were being used to bolster foreign governments, Clayton stated that the U. S. was withdrawing future assistance to the agency because the period of immediate postwar impoverishment was passing and the U. S. and other countries had supplied sufficient credit mediums for financing recovery.

In all, the U. S. provided no less than 2½ billion dollars of aid to UNRRA, sufficient for supplies to fill 2,000 cargo ships.



WAR INSPECTION . . . Separated by the war, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Mankie found inspiration for a unique business venture. Mrs. Mankie, the former Jane, faints at swimming fame, sculpted small figurines of their daughter to send to her husband, former football star. Now they are in business selling figurines.

FARM PROGRAM: New Proposals

A new farm program calling for a combination of sound open market practices and governmental assistance was proposed by the special house committee on postwar economic policy and planning headed by Representative Colmer (Dem., Miss.).

In recommending changes in present farm legislation, the committee urged:

Greater flexibility be allowed in farm prices, especially toward each other.

Supply and demand be given greater opportunity to determine farm prices rather than artificial controls.

Re-examination of the out-moded parity price formula designed to give farmers an income on a par with industrial workers.

Concentration on a long rather than a short range farm program.

For establishing a "floor" under farm prices to prevent a disastrous drop, the committee proposed a support program guaranteeing producers "60, 70 or 80 per cent of parity"; a supplemental payment during hard times to assure a certain percentage of pre-depression income, and limits on the rate of decline for a specified commodity in a year.

CIO:

To Fight Prices

Remarking militant in its post-war program to aid the interests of more than five million members, the CIO announced an all-out drive on rising prices to prevent further depreciation of the workers' dollar.

Revealing that it had given up plans for another big wage drive to win further increases to offset rising living costs, the union stated that demands for more money probably would result in still higher prices.

In forecasting additional price rises of 15 to 20 per cent during the next few months, the CIO said that the corresponding reduction in purchasing power of the consumer's dollar would represent a wage cut of 17 per cent. A successful consumer strike against higher prices would terminate current inflation within the next 18 months at the worst and three to six months at the best, it said.

Heaven Knows

By EULALIE WEEKS

According to reports, Jack Marshall was a very fascinating person. Well, as far as Virginia was concerned, she didn't care a snap about this Jack person in particular. It was the principle of the thing. Virginia thought it unfair, just because she had been transferred from her home town to the Trust company here and consequently knew very few people, that she should be deprived of the opportunity of meeting eligible men like other girls her age.

"Oh, well," Virginia sighed to herself. "What's the difference?"

As she turned away from the window and started to cross the street, lost in thought, she didn't even see the car that rounded the corner. The driver slammed on the brakes but not before Virginia had stepped off the curb and been splashed from head to foot with dirty, slushy water. It was all she needed at the moment!

"I say, I am sorry! . . ." Virginia interrupted the pleasant voice with her bitter recriminations. "Well, why don't you look where you're going. Now look at me!"

"I am looking!"

Had the man the nerve to joke? "I'm just a sight and it's your fault!"

"You are—but it's not all my fault." He was laughing at her—Virginia saw red.

"Oh, you—YOU imbecile! You—you . . ."

"Hey, stop. Now don't get any madder. I'll give you a lift home and then . . ."



"I'm just a sight and it's your fault!"

Virginia knew he was right assuming as much dignity as possible she accepted his invitation. In about two minutes she was at her rooming house. "I'm sorry I lost my temper—it was my own fault, really."

His laugh was exciting and Virginia didn't know when she had overheard such a pleasing voice. "That's better—perhaps another time you'll drive under more pleasant circumstances?"

"Heaven knows; who can say?"

For many days following, Virginia watched for the man who had splashed her but there was no sign of him.

One day Mrs. Baker called and invited Virginia to a cocktail party on the following Friday and the same day she was asked to again fill in at the bridge club. As she expected, the conversation kept reverting to Jack Marshall every time one of the girls was dumb.

"It's too bad you haven't even met him, Virginia. He's really keen."

"She'll probably meet him at Mrs. Baker's Friday," Bessie said with such an infection in her voice that she might as well have added, "but what good will that do?"

Virginia was about the last to arrive at the cocktail party. Mrs. Baker was charming as she led her from group to group, introducing her with many flattering remarks. Suddenly she laughed.

"I want you to meet Jack Marshall but I'm afraid we'll have to use dynamite to break through that defense!" However, as soon as Mrs. Baker approached, Virginia's bridge partners moved to one side with deference.

Jack Marshall!

Mrs. Baker was only half through the introduction when Jack interrupted. "Mrs. Baker, we've met. Believe it or not, I've been looking for Miss Small for two weeks but nobody seemed to know where you were or to what rooming house I was referring."

The girls all gaped.

"Well, you'll take care of Virginia? You know where the punch-bowl is!" Mrs. Baker said. "A thrill shot through Virginia as Jack placed his hand on her arm. She knew the girls could hear every word and she was glad that Bessie, especially, was taking it all in.

"Anyone ever splash your evening gown? I'm depending on it being ready for the Charity Ball!"

Veterans' SERVICE BUREAU

EDITOR'S NOTE: This newspaper, through special arrangement with the Washington Bureau of Western Newspaper Union at 1616 Eye Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., is able to bring readers this weekly column on problems of the veteran and serviceman and his family. Questions may be addressed to the above Bureau and they will be answered in a subsequent column. No replies can be made direct by mail, but only in the column which will appear in this newspaper regularly.

Mental Illness Clinics

In addition to 32 clinics already authorized, the Veterans' administration has directed the establishment of as many such clinics as necessary in the 70 regional offices for the treatment of mental illnesses among war veterans.

According to the announcement, the need for treatment of these emotional and nervous diseases is evident and experience in civilian practice both before and during the war indicates that a majority of such cases can be treated in clinics without hospitalization.

In the mental hygiene program, emphasis will be placed on group therapy which is the simultaneous treatment of a number of veterans suffering from similar mental or emotional disturbances. The neuropsychiatrist, clinical psychologist and social worker will co-operate as a team in these clinics in treating the patient.

Questions and Answers

Q. Can my daughter, who is engaged to a young fellow overseas, book passage on a boat and be married to him while he is still in service in Germany?—S. F., Havre de Grace, Md.

A. The war department says the procedure is for the girl to write the boy telling him to get permission from the commanding general. European theatre, for entrance of the girl into the area for the purpose of his marriage. When he receives this letter of permission from the commanding general, he should mail it to the girl. She will then take the letter along with passport application to the state department and apply for passport and visa to get overseas. She then must arrange for her passage and pay her own way.

Q. My husband was in the army three years, from 1905 to 1908, and was in the Ute Indian campaign. Would he be entitled to a pension? He is not disabled from military service.—Mrs. R. F. J., Mahanwa, Minn.

A. There is provision for both disability and death pensions for Indian wars. I am not sure, however, whether these provisions apply to the period 1905 to 1908. They apparently apply to earlier Indian wars. However, to be sure, you should take it up with your nearest Veterans' administration office.

Q. I am a World War II veteran and would like to start farming. I kept hearing over the radio that I could get a loan from the banks under the G.I. bill of rights. Well, I went to the bank and they said I had to have capital to get a loan but how can I have that when I served three years in the army? Is there any so that I could start farming?—R. L. K., Winslow, Ill.

A. Provisions of this law are that the Veterans' administration will approve a loan up to \$4,000 for an eligible veteran, if the lending institution will make the loan. The bank or other lender is the judge of whether or not the veteran is a good risk and is likely to succeed at his venture.

Q. My son was discharged from the army in February, 1946. He was overseas 25 months and while in the army he had to work so hard he could not rest at night and would wander around in his sleep. Since he is at home the same thing happens when he works hard. He can't get any rest at night. He wasn't this way until he went into the army. Would it be possible that he is eligible for a disability pay?—Mrs. J. L. E., Hickory Flat, Miss.

A. It might be possible. The only way to find out is for your son to apply to your nearest office of the Veterans' administration and ask for an examination and disability rating.

Q. My son was killed in action in World War II. His insurance was made to his mother. We are divorced. I am 55 years old and not able to work. Can I draw a dependent parent's pension? If so, how much and where shall I apply?—D. V. M., Ferguson, W. Va.

A. Yes, although divorced, as a dependent father you should be entitled to \$25 per month. Make application to the Veterans' administration office at Huntington.

Q. My husband is a veteran of World War I, serving overseas 11 months. He has a 50 per cent permanent disability given in 1930. This disability becomes worse, is he eligible for pension? If so, where can he get help?—Mrs. M. L., Ford Payne, Ala.

A. Your husband evidently had a disability rating from the Veterans' administration which likely was wiped out by the economy act of 1933. Suggest that he contact his nearest office of the Veterans' administration for a new disability rating.

Gallup Poll Heartens GOP

In the first place I understand that the Republicans took considerable satisfaction in the Gallup poll which showed that, excluding the one-party Democratic states, 46 per cent of the persons interviewed showed a Democratic preference and 54 per cent a Republican preference.

The GOP leaders believed they had a good fighting chance to win 15 to 17 senatorial seats from their opponents in New York, they say. Governor Dewey's good record and the campaign he is planning ought to pull in a Republican senator (they won't say whom). They believe Democratic Senator Mead will have to run for the governorship.

They felt they had a chance in Delaware and West Virginia and that the ballots were cast at that moment they would win in Mis-

Ol' Kentuck Bloody Battleground

Kentucky was catalogued as still a dark and bloody battleground. At the time of the luncheon, Representative May's followers seemed to feel, according to press reports, that he was a martyr. If something should come out to change their minds on that score, he might go down to defeat. And we are reminded that, as one Republican put it: "every 20 years or so Kentucky changes its mind."

What the Republicans seem to count on most is the natural reaction, "throw the rascals out!" theory which Americans always have reverted to after so long a period of any party's incumbency. In addition, say the GOPundits, there are the usual mistakes of the party in power which result in the well known attitude of one of Clarence Brown's constituents who told him:

"I don't know who I'm FOR, but I know damned well who I'm AGAIN."

'ENCOURAGED' DESPITE LAGS

Vet Housing May Reach Goal

WASHINGTON—Despite reports indicating building lags throughout the nation, Housing Expediter William Wyatt predicted that his veterans' housing program will achieve its goal of getting 1,300,000 temporary and permanent homes started in 1946.

Wyatt's prediction was based on a report which he characterized as "encouraging" although it contained facts indicating the picture is not too bright. The report showed:

A total of 498,000 family units of all types were started in the first half of the year. To achieve the 1,300,000 goal, the number of "starts" will have to average 117,000 per month in the last half of the year compared with an average of 83,000 in the first half and with 92,500 in June.

First Slump Reported.

In June, for the first time since the Wyatt program began last January, "starts" of conventional

and prefabricated houses and apartments slumped. The June figure was only 62,000, compared with 66,000 in May. To achieve the goal, 84,500 of these new homes must be started every month in the last half of the year. They constitute the largest portion of the program.

Production of prefabricated houses has been far below Wyatt's earlier expectations, so that the 1946 goal for "starts" of this type has been reduced from 250,000 to 100,000. To achieve the over-all goal of 1,300,000 family units, the national housing agency will have to start 338,000 conventional type houses and apartments, instead of 650,000 as originally planned, 212,000 temporary homes instead of 200,000, and 100,000 instead of 50,000 "conversions" (adding family units by remodeling older houses and apartments).

In the first half of 1946, 225,000

units of all types were completed. Of these, 72,000 were "temporary" units, such as relocated barracks and trailers. Only 153,000 permanent homes and apartment units were completed, and only 46,000 of these were started after the Wyatt program began.

The Wyatt report attributed to the bureau of labor statistics an estimate that it takes six to seven months to complete a new family unit today compared with three to four months before the war.

Wyatt did not mention in his report that the number of applications for priorities to build under his program declined sharply in June, a fact that may presage another slump in "starts" during July.

Priority applications, which were for 125,102 units during May, dropped to 45,705 units in June, July figures will not be available until September.



Carroll B. Reece and Rep. Brown

sourt (I'm still talking about the senatorial race). They called Montana and Washington probabilities rather than mere possibilities.

O'Mahoney knows he has a fight, they say, and they believe the Republican candidate, John Henderson, has a chance against the popular gentleman from Wyoming.

I heard a lot of talk, too, about the interesting possibility in Connecticut where Rep. Clare Luce was expected to oppose former OPA Administrator Chester Bowles, which would be a colorful affair with all the technical skill of her publisher husband, and all the skill of an advertising man. Mr. Bowles, pitted against each other.

As to the house of representatives, Republican machinery has been striding in at least 75 districts.



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and be my Love

By PEGGY DERN

WNU RELEASE



THE STORY THUS FAR: Martha continued the story of how she had awakened to find Letty standing over her bed with the knife in hand. She and Tom had taken the knife away from Letty, and Martha had come to the graveyard to bury it while Tom watched over his sick wife. "I hid it—where you found it," a little later Letty suffered a hemorrhage. "She died early this morning," Bob Reynolds pressed her further. "I did it!" Martha screamed. "I killed her. I hated her. She spread stories about Tom and Miss MacTavish." Martha then went into detail of how she went to Alicia's house and waited for her chance, waited until Jim MacTavish left Alicia and then committed the murder.

CHAPTER XVI

"There's a short cut through the woods, and it isn't far. I got my sister to bed and to sleep. As I've already told you, Tom was out of the house. I found Mrs. Stevenson was not alone. I waited—"

"She wasn't alone?" Bob jerked her up sharply. Miss Martha shook her head. "Mr. MacTavish was with her," she said, and now Megan held her breath and her teeth were clenched. "He left a few minutes after I got there. They had been quarreling. I could only hear a word or two, but I could tell, just looking in at the window, that Mr. MacTavish was very angry and that Mrs. Stevenson was laughing at him."

Megan could see the picture as though she herself had stood outside that window, and it made her shudder. Yet here was the thing that had worried her father—at all. She drew a breath of sharp relief.

"I waited until he had gone," Miss Martha went on wearily. "Then I knocked and she opened the door. She was surprised to see me, and not very pleasant. I tried to tell her why I had come, but she only laughed. She said that there must be a lot of truth in the stories about Tom and Miss MacTavish or he and I would not have been so alarmed—and she added that she knew that Letty was out of her mind—and that she was a menace to the neighborhood. She said she intended to start a movement to have her committed—"

"Her voice broke, and after a superhuman effort at control, she said thinly, 'And so—I killed her.'"

It was once more Bob who broke the tense, breathless pause. He still sat on the corner of the desk, and he scrubbed out the glowing tip of his cigarette as he spoke, his eyes on the crushed cigarette in the old glass ashtray, his voice very quiet and gentle. "The truth is, Miss Evans, that you spoke to Mrs. Stevenson, and she answered you about as you have said. You did not kill her—but when you returned to leave the house, you were astounded to see your sister in the doorway behind you, and realized that she had followed you. And it was, in reality, your sister, not you, who killed Mrs. Stevenson."

Bob sighed. He ran his hands through his hair and stood up, white and tired, haggard almost, as though the long scene had been almost as much of an ordeal for him as for the broken, suddenly old woman before them.

"But how could you possibly know?" Megan demanded of Bob. "It was late in the afternoon of an extremely hectic day after all the loose ends and the final details of the tragic story had been cleared up. Miss Martha and Tom had departed on their sad errand of 'taking Letty home' to lay beside the little son who had never lived."

Megan had asked Bob and Laurence to stay for supper and they had accepted gratefully. And now they were in the living room, with Jim listening and looking on, withdrawn and pale, but genial and pleasant when spoken to.

"I didn't know, of course," Bob answered frankly. "It was just that—well, call it a hunch, what you will. Only I kept hearing something in Miss Martha's words that didn't quite ring true. What she was saying would be completely sincere and convincing. Then something would creep into the story, nothing I could set my finger on, but it was there and I could sense it. Especially that very elaborate ruse of hiding the knife. If it had really been a knife out of the kitchen of her own home, she might have hidden it very carefully about the house. But to get herself up like a particularly terrifying ghost and go sneaking out into the night to hide it in the one place she felt sure would never be found—well, that had me puzzled."

"I thought of that, too, of course," Laurence contributed.

"Then when she began to talk about going to Mrs. Stevenson's—remember she mentioned the short cut through the woods? Yet she had been at some pains to assure us that her sister's strength was not sufficient for her to walk to the Stevenson place. But if there was a short cut through the woods, and if her sister, in one of her periods of lucidity, had followed her and overheard her quarrel with the Stevenson woman, and the sister had been frightened, excited, as she most certainly would have been—do you see? The pattern in the sister doing the deed—not Miss Martha. I saw it suddenly, and—well, you know what happened."

Megan slipped away to offer her services to Annie in finishing up supper, but Annie said, "No'm, honey, I's got eve'ything undoh control—y'all go out and git yo'self a l'il bit o' fresh air, 'fo' suppeh."

And gratefully, Megan obeyed her. It was already dusk, though not yet dark enough to obscure the vision. She crossed the backyard to a big old rough bench beneath a live oak tree and sat down, her head back, breathing deep of the crisp night air.

The night was very still, save for the faint shouts of children playing somewhere along the highway; behind her in the barn she heard the rustling of the cows as they settled themselves down for the night. The whole scene was quiet and calm and peaceful. So peaceful that it was hard to believe the horror and tragedy and terror that had gripped the place so short a time before.

She couldn't bear to think of Tom any more. She wouldn't let herself.



The glimmer of her light-colored frock through the dusk led him to her.

and she was glad when she saw Laurence coming towards her across the dusky dooryard.

The glimmer of her light-colored frock through the dusk led him to her. He called her name uncertainly, and when she answered him he came on to her, something dark in his hands.

"Your scarf," he said. "Annie felt you might catch cold out here—she said supper would be ready in ten or fifteen minutes."

Megan started to rise, but he put his hand on her shoulder and pressed her back on the bench.

Megan relaxed a little. He lit a cigarette and they sat for a little companionably in silence.

"It's all like a terrible dream," she said huskily, and Laurence nodded.

"But you've waked up now, Megan, and sensible people don't brood over bad dreams or let them affect their future lives!" he reminded her almost sternly. "There is one thing out of the bad dream that you can remember, though—Fallon is free. After a decent interval of time—"

She shivered and said impulsively, "I don't feel I could ever bear to see him again."

Laurence turned on her sharply, angrily.

"Now you're talking like a fool!" he told her violently. "Just because a man has gone through hell—and a hell that was no fault of his own—no woman with a decent instinct to her name can throw him aside!"

Megan caught her breath and looked at him in surprise.

"I didn't mean that—after all, aren't you taking rather a lot for granted?" she protested heatedly. "Tom Fallon and I were—friends—"

"Tom Fallon was—and is—in love with you, and you know it," Laurence told her bluntly. "Even if I hadn't known it, the way he looked at you when he said good-by—and besides, have you forgotten that you told me yourself you were in love with him?"

"—I guess I am," she admitted humbly.

"You guess you are?" Laurence was caustic.

"Well, what I meant was—I'm all mixed up and confused—it's been so horrible—" she stammered faintly. "That's understandable—" Laurence conceded grudgingly. "But after a while, you'll pull yourself together and be able to see clearly—and in a year or so—"

Annie's voices from the kitchen door, that spilt an oblong of golden light into the backyard, was the most welcome sound Megan had ever heard in all her life, and she rose so swiftly that Laurence's mouth tightened a little and his eyes

were cold and hard as he followed her across the yard to the kitchen and into the dining room.

Healthily tired at the end of the day, sleeping soundly at night, Megan discovered, as week followed week, that the memory of those dark, evil days when Alicia Stevenson's malicious tongue had wagged so freely, was growing fainter.

And she realized that Pleasant Grove, as a community, was also recovering from the darkness when Alicia's tongue had set old friends to eying each other with more or less veiled suspicion. Other farm families were finding release from dark memories in the ever new, yet little miracle of the dark earth, the tiny seeds, the new, tender green sprouts that meant life and hope and the future.

She was touched and grateful to Jim for his honest, if bungling, attempts to help her. She tried not to let him know that his hands were clumsy with the delicate, fragile plants that he tried to pack. She knew he was bored, and that he resented the hard, back-breaking labor that it takes to run a farm effectively.

He came back from Meadersville late one afternoon, his eyes shining with excitement, obviously with news that he considered of great importance.

It was already dusk, and the darkness had driven Megan in from the fields. She had shed her earth-stained dungarees, had a shower and was dressed for supper, busy in the kitchen helping Annie with the last duties of getting the meal on the table, when Jim came hurrying in.

"The most marvelous thing has happened, Meggie—I've been offered a splendid opportunity!"

"Tell me," said Megan, eager and interested, loving him for the understanding she had acquired of him since his moment of self-revelation after Alicia's death.

"Well, you know the county newspaper in Meadersville? The Sentinel?" demanded Jim, as eager and excited as a boy. "Dick Morgan publishes it. Well, Dick's been drafted and he wants me to take over until he comes back!"

He beamed at her happily and Megan said quickly, "It is wonderful. Dad—but well, you've never had any newspaper experience—do you think—"

Jim looked a little sulky.

"Oh, I know that, but after all, Dick feels that I have other qualifications," he pointed out. "And Mrs. Morgan will stay on as business manager and write the woman's page and all that. What I'll have to do is write the editorials, and what news I can pick up. Mostly, right now, it comes from a wire service, because about the only two things people are interested in are the war and politics. And there's a fellow in Washington who acts as correspondent for a lot of county newspapers, Dick's paper among them. And Dick's got three weeks before he reports for induction and he feels that in that length of time he can get me settled in, help me to learn the ropes and all that. Of course, the salary is really laughable—but I get a share of the profits and all that."

"It is wonderful, Dad, and of course you can do it!" Megan assured him, sincerely. "I'm terribly proud of you."

Jim looked at her oddly and then he asked, almost curiously:

"Are you, Megan? Funny—I can't remember when anybody ever said they were proud of me."

Megan felt a little quick mist of tears in her eyes, but she knew this was no time for the display of pity that she felt for his humility, his tacit admission that he had always hungered for appreciation, even while he had admitted to himself that he deserved no such appreciation.

"But of course I'm proud of you, Dad—now you'll get to make use of all that study and research you've done these last few years!" she told him happily. "I'll bet there isn't another man in the whole county who has read as much, or studied as much, of current events as you have."

Then he said hesitantly, "Of course, Meggie, I know I promised to help you with the farm this year—but I hate to turn down a chance like this. A chance to—well, to be somebody important, and to have people listen to my views."

"Now don't you worry about the farm, or me," Megan assured him firmly.

Jim beamed at her happily, obviously relieved. He would ride to and from Meadersville each day with three men from Pleasant Grove who "commuted" to Meadersville offices. The paper came off the press every Friday. It might be necessary for him to stay over in town Thursday night, but the hotel wasn't bad and he could stay there if he had his plans made.

Megan, listening to him while she did the mending that always occupied her sizable work basket, thought that he seemed younger and more vividly alive than he had been in a long time, and was deeply and selflessly glad that he had found a job that he felt was worthy of his ability.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



SO FAR 1946 has been an amazing season in two ways—for its brilliancy and its failures. For its Mexico—and the good that Mexico has done for ball players everywhere.

The Red Sox, Joe Louis and Assault have taken full charge of the spotlight side. They have been the outstanding champions. Golf has no entry with Ben Hogan and Byron Nelson, the two leading money winners, trailing Lloyd Mangrum in the U. S. Open. We seem to have the best tennis players but a Frenchman is still the Wimbledon winner.

What has happened in the first year after the war? Except in the way of record attendances and general enthusiasm, the aftermath of World War II hasn't even approached the aftermath of World War I. Not in the way of competitive class.

Can you name competitors today who have anything like the combined class of Babe Ruth, Jack Dempsey, Bobby Jones, Bill Tilden, Tommy Hitchcock, Rogers Hornsby, Earl Sande, Walter Hagen, Gene Sarazen, Red Grange, Man o' War? We have Joe Louis, but Joe Louis has been the world's heavyweight champion for over nine years.

We have Ted Williams, but Ted Williams hit over .400 before the last war. He was a great ball player, or at least a great hitter, before World War II. Over developed a slight fever, Sammy Baugh and Sid Luckman go well back before World War II.

The brief postwar period has developed a wild stampede to the box office. But very little beyond that. In baseball the batting stars today include Ted Williams, Dixie Walker, Dom DiMaggio, Vernon, Musial, Hank Greenberg and a few more. But these are veterans—most of them. Hal Newhouse of the Tigers and Rocky Graziano have been the two leading stars since 1941.

Against this list I haven't the heart to give you the names of those who have faded, faded up or slipped badly—who, returning from army and navy assignments, fell far behind. The outstanding performance of 1946 so far—has been the Red Sox, plus Ted Williams. Plus the Dodgers' fine showing against heavy odds, player for player. The second nomination is Joe Louis—who against Billy Conn had almost no opposition.

Ben Hogan and Byron Nelson are the two major money winners in golf—but Lloyd Mangrum is Open champion and Herman Kiser is the Master's winner. And Sammy Sneed is British champion. It is all very much confused, very badly tangled up.

Most Class in Football

In my opinion the feature part of 1946 won't belong to basketball, racing, boxing, basketball, track, golf or tennis. It will belong to football. This applies to both the college teams and the pros. The first applies to the quality of competition. There will be far more class to football than any other postwar sport can even approach.

I understand that over 100,000 applications had been made for the Army-Navy game back in June. There will be over 200,000 ticket applications for this contest at Ann Arbor. Applications for the Army-Navy game will pass the 300,000 mark before September. Army-Navy game and Army-Navy together could leave the 500,000 mark behind—if there was only space enough.

The Navy-Georgia Tech game in Atlanta already has two times the seat applications that Atlanta can handle. Notre Dame, Army, Navy and Michigan will be a triple sell-out for almost every contest. The same thing will happen to Southern California and UCLA on the west coast. Also to St. Mary's and others.

But I doubt that Notre Dame will have the team Frank Leahy had in 1943 or that Army will have the team Red Blahk had in 1944 or 1945. The talent hasn't improved, but the crowd interest has. Veterans coming from army and navy service have proved nothing. Some have been better—others have been a big dip. This has been true in baseball—and it will be just as true in college and pro football.

There will be stars from other years who will shine—and there will be stars from other years who will be flops.

There will be a professional football entanglement that will leave you gasping—and more than a few pocketbooks flatter than a thin plank. In looking ahead you will also see a big revival in tennis interest—and one of the hottest amateur golf championships any galloping member of the Thundering Herd has ever known. Bud Ward—Frank Stranahan—Cary Middlecott—golfers good enough to beat the Nelsons and the Hogans in major tests, plus young stars moving up. This has been a rather dizzy season so far, up and down.

PIDGIN ENGLISH

ALL ABOARD

A Chinese gentleman was trying to catch a train at Union Station and a porter was trying to locate his baggage. The Chinaman got very upset. Finally, as the train was about to depart he hammered upon the counter and exploded in these words:

"Pretty damn seldom where my bag go. She no fly. You no more fit run station than God's sake. That's all I hope."

Glimmer of Sense

Author Elbert Hubbard was addressing the inmates of an insane asylum. Suddenly one of the group got up and started to walk out, saying as he left:

"I can't stand another second of this nonsense."

Later Hubbard expressed his concern over the incident to the head of the institution.

"Don't fret," consoled the asylum's director. "That act was the patient's first symptom of his regaining his sanity."

CONVINCING EVIDENCE

"Mary," said her mother reprovingly, "every time you are naughty, I get another gray hair."

"Gee, mom, you must have been a terror when you were young—just look at Grandma!"

Evening It Up

"Budget," Mike complained to his wife, "I don't like the thought of you going out so much at night."

"Why, Mike," she rejoined, "don't you realize I'm getting an education?"

"An' phwat are ye learnin'?" demanded Mike.

"I see, it's the fact that I'm a star, if a man up been wid a big shouter than the other, the other is longer."



Wise Cracks

RULES ARE RULES

A hard-and-fast rule on one of the major airlines requires each plane to fly a house flag on take-offs and landings. It is the co-pilot's duty to put the flag in place, and a \$5 fine may be assessed if he forgets. This happened on a bitterly cold January night; the plane was flying the New York-Chicago run. The captain was one of the line's veterans, hard-bolled and cigar-chewing. His co-pilot was a youngster on his first scheduled trip. Two hours out of New York, with the ceiling down to nothing, the wings began to ice. The captain chewed another inch off his cigar and said nothing. Soon snow-static had made the radio almost useless. The co-pilot began to feel jittery. Fifteen minutes later a cylinder head blew off the port engine. Controlling himself as well as he could, the co-pilot spoke:

"What are we going to do?"

The captain eyed him coldly. "You see that, don't you?" he asked, pointing to the altimeter, which indicated that the plane was going down into the darkness like a dropped brick. The co-joe nodded woefully.

The captain's voice rose to a roar. "Well, stick out the damn flag! You want to get fined five bucks?"

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"Gee, mom, you must have been a terror when you were young—just look at Grandma!"

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Silence Please

Three men who were cronies became cronies the world was nothing but many demands on their time and energy, so they packed up, gave up their jobs and went to a cabin in the North woods. At the end of the first year, one remarked, "This quiet is enjoyable."

A year later the second remarked, "Yes."

At the end of the next year the third replied disgustedly, "If you two are going to keep on chattering I'm going home."

PIDGIN ENGLISH

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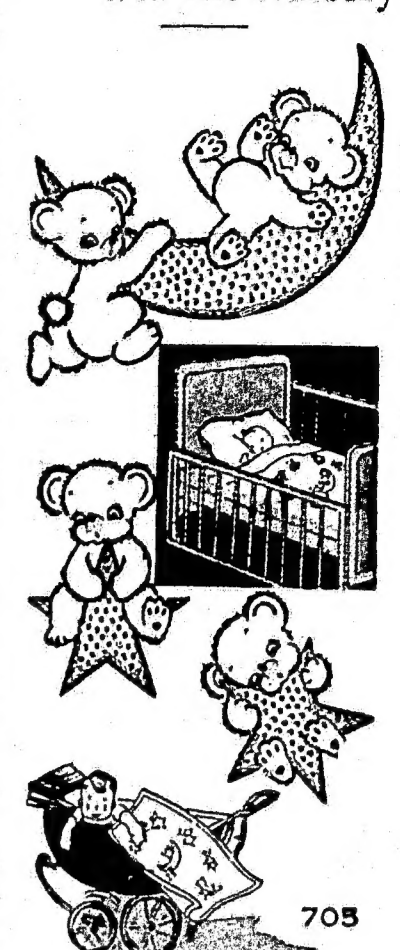
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Silence Please

Funny Little Bears For the Nursery



SWINGIN' on a star and sliding down the moon... that's what our personality-plus bears do. Use for crib, carriage covers, nursery linens.

They're so fat and funny... you'll enjoy the embroidery in beginner-stitches. Pattern 705 has transfer of 11 motifs from 2 by 2 to 5 1/2 by 10 inches. Due to an unusually large demand and current conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

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Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

Just a DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

[illegible]

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

BETTER VACATION SNAPSHOTS



A good vacation snap that's all the better because the subject was "framed" by two trees.

WHEN it comes to vacation-time snapshooting, what are you going to do? Are you going to take pictures of people just like those you've been taking at home—or are you going to try to make more story-telling snapshots? Do you plan to shoot scenic snaps just the way most amateurs do, or are you going to try to "frame" most of your subjects as experienced picture takers have found best?

Well, if you're picture-wise, you'll like the latter choice in each case. Because story-telling pictures make the best of all vacation records, and "framed" landscapes always look more attractive and have a greater depth and comparative value than straight scenic shots.

What is meant by a "framed" landscape? Well, that means that instead of walking to the edge of a hill and shooting away, the photographer stepped back just a little bit, found an overhanging branch of a tree, or perhaps an archway formed by the branches of two trees—as in our illustration—and thus roughly "framed" and centered interest in his subject.

In fact, framing the subject—whether it be a distant mountain range or one of the members of your family—will always help you produce better story-telling and more interesting pictures. At the beach you can frame family scenes by including part of a beach umbrella in the shot, or by picturing Nancy standing by a tree with an overhanging limb, or by catching Junior as he peeks through a life ring. But even if you can't find any convenient "frame" for your subject—make the picture tell a story!

In other words, don't always deliberately pose your subjects so that they're looking at the camera. Picture Junior as he builds castles in the sand, snap Nancy as she starts out with her bike, take a "candid" picture as Gene and Joan enjoy a picnic lunch. Little story-telling pictures like that will be more than just a picture record of what you and your family and friends looked like while on vacation—they'll show what they did on vacation—and that will give you the best vacation snapshot collection of all.

John van Guilder

ATTENTION VETERANS!

You Should Reinstate That Lapsed "GI" Term Insurance Because—

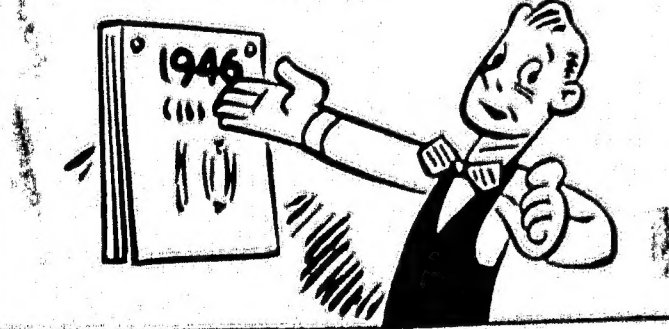
① It's the cheapest insurance you can buy



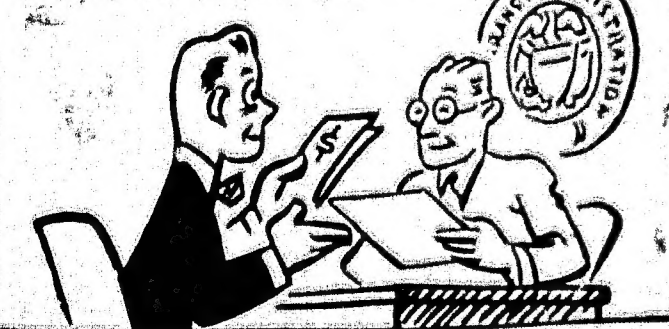
② ...fully protected by the U.S. Government.



③ No physical exam is required before Jan. 1, 1947, if your health is as good as on date of lapse.



④ Reinstatement is simple...just visit or write your nearest V.A. office and pay two months' premium.



EAST BETHEL

Mrs. Rodney Howe, Correspondent

Mrs. O. B. Farwell is in Lovell visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Coolidge and son Stanley called on Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coolidge and Mr. and Mrs. Almon Coolidge and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Falkenham and Laverly and Linda Akers were callers at Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newton's Sunday.

Francis Holt went to Massachusetts Saturday and came back Monday.

Mrs. Lorraine Stanley of Jersey City, N. J., visited her aunt, Mrs. Rodney Howe, Tuesday.

The members of the Lucky Clover 4-H Club report a very good attendance at the plays they put on Friday night at the Grange Hall.

A picnic was held Sunday at the picnic grounds at Locke Mills celebrating the birthdays of the children that occur the latter part of August and the first of September. Charles, Freddy and George Haines, and Stanley Howe, those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haines, Charles and Freddy Haines, Lendall Nevins, Mr. and Mrs. James Haines, Nancy, Peter, and George Haines, Mrs. John Howe, Howard Pales, Lewis Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Howe and sons, Stanley and Gregory.

As the party was breaking up, little George Haines ran across the road and was run into by a car from Auburn. He was taken to the Rumford Community Hospital where four stitches were taken in a scalp wound and he was treated for numerous other cuts and bruises. He still remains there under treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Brown of Norway visited Mr. and Mrs. Willard Farwell and family Sunday.

W. G. Holt is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Norman Ford and family at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Burns of Norway visited Mrs. S. B. Newton Saturday.

Harold Crocker, former resident in town, visited Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Coolidge Saturday.

Mrs. Reed Tracy of Lawrence, Mass. and Mr. and Mrs. George Knapp of Somerville, Mass., who have been visiting at Edgar Coolidge's, have returned home.

Mrs. D. B. Holman of Dixfield visited her grandmother Mrs. Ida Blake Sunday and Mrs. Blake returned with her to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and Lola Foster were at Bethel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hemmingsway were in Portland Sunday.

The new telephone line and telephone have been installed in this community.

At Comanch John F. Gracia of Massachusetts was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herchel Abbott.

Mrs. George Abbott visited Friday evening with Mrs. Frank Hayes.

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WEST BETHEL

Mrs. Roy Newton, Correspondent

Mrs. E. B. Moore of West Bethel and daughter Esther of Norway spent Thursday in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Loma Witcher at their cottage at Taylor Pond, Auburn.

The Ladies Aid will hold their sale on August 25th on the Church lawn. All members who have either aprons or fancy articles for sale please leave them with Mrs. Ada Rolfe or Mrs. Herman Mason.

Arthur Head, who was in Berlin, hospital for a tonsilectomy operation, returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Gilbert spent the week end in Brunswick and Portland.

John Head is visiting relatives in Weston, Mass.

Robert and Richard Cushing are spending the week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cushing while their parents are attending the Superintendents Convention in Croton.

Mrs. Catherine Casey and daughter Sharon have returned home after spending a week at Peaks Island with Mr. Casey's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Morrill, Miss Frances Morrill, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morrill had dinner Sunday at Dolly Copp Camp Grounds.

Richard Rolfe got his arm hurt quite badly while working in the woods. A limb fell, striking him on his arm.

Ernest Westleigh cut his thumb quite badly while working on a saw. It was necessary to take five stitches in the thumb.

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Mrs. Harold Crocker of Harding, Mass. and daughter, Frances of Waterbury were callers of Mrs. Lola Foster last week.

Richard Cole with Mr. and Mrs. Otis Dudley were in Berlin, Sunday to attend a ball game.

Mrs. Hattie Brown was a supper guest of Edgar Davis and family Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McMillan and daughter and Mrs. McMillan's granddaughter, also Mrs. Chamberlain's daughter and husband and mother, Mrs. Chamberlain and their daughter of Lewiston and Wilton visited Sunday with Mrs. Albert Hardy and family.

Mrs. Eugene Bland of Washington, D. C. visited Thursday night with Mrs. C. James Knights and family also called to see Mrs. Herman Cole Friday.

Several from this community attended Grange Saturday evening.

C. James Knights and family were at Twitchell Pond Sunday. Mr. Knights had some work to do at one of the cottages.

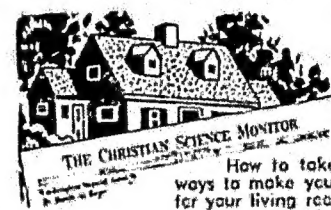
Frances Cole visited Saturday with Mrs. Ed Taylor and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Sweetser.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cole and daughter, were in Lewiston Monday.

Mrs. C. James Knights and children were at Rumford Saturday.

Gemay Toilet Water \$1.50
Rosemary Cologne \$1.25
Jergens Morning Glory Cologne \$1.00
Bathasweet 50c
Colgate Apple Blossom Bubble Water 59c
Colgate White Pine Bubble Water 59c
Luxor Bath Crystals 60c
ALL PRICES PLUS TAX

Bosserman's Drug Store



New Ideas

for YOUR home

How to take the ruts out of your breakfast routine... ways to make your kitchen "homey"... what color to choose for your living room... These are just a few of the intriguing new ideas furnished daily on the Women's Page of THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR.

These helpful ideas are "plus value" in this daily newspaper for the home that gives you world news interpreted to show its impact on you and your family.

Use this coupon for your SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY subscription to The Christian Science Monitor—5 weeks (30 issues) for \$1—five weeks—only 30 issues—only (U. S. funds)

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AND MORE CONVENIENT

AT LOW COST you can add
lights and modern accessories
which will assure you of worthwhile modern comforts.

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and supplies — and get our prices.



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Reynolds Jewelry Store
Phone 99
House Wiring—Complete Electrical Repair Service

TRUCKING
Logs, Lumber and
Pulp Wood
RAYMOND W. HOLT
PHONE 105-11

DRY SLABS
Sawed and Delivered in Shed
2 CORDS \$14
RAYMOND BUCK
Tel. 10-211

BRYANT'S
MARKET
PHONE 126

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. George Fuller of Sabattus who has been a guest at B. I. Harrington's, returned home last Thursday. Mrs. Edward Caplin and daughters who have been spending the summer here returned with her.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown of Groton, Vt. were guests of Mrs. Brown's brother, Alden Wilson, and family a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alice Abbott of Rumford were callers at Alden Wilson's recently.

Miss Ruth Judkins of Upton was the guest of Wilma Croteau Thursday night.

Mrs. Amy Bunker had a surprise birthday party at Roland Neill's Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hancock of West Bethel were guests, also Mr. and Mrs. Ray Mills of Norway and Mrs. P. W. Croteau and daughter, Wilma.

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 5103 has been destroyed or lost, and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

Bethel Savings Bank
By Fred P. Bean, Treas.
Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Adm. of the estate of Mary P. Crockett, late of Woodstock, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Ray E. Crockett
Bethel, Maine
July 16, 1946.

Kathleen Norris Says:

A Way With Men

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features



"Most boys are not smart enough to keep a conversation going; that is the girl's job, and she resents it if she falls down on it."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WHY men want to marry certain women and don't want to marry others, is a mystery no one has ever been able to solve.

A woman can be everything admirable; pretty, clever, capable, pure and men will pass her by. Older men, younger men, popular men and unpopular men, no man sees Winifred at all. Her women friends tell them about her; "I've asked Winifred Martin for you. She's a darling. You'll love her." But they never find her a darling, and they never love her.

On the other hand, there are women like Adele. Adele has been a completely worthless character all during the 20 years since she was 10. She has married three times, she is teaching her present husband just as she did the two previous ones, and this marriage will end in divorce as the earlier ones did.

Adele is not especially pretty, nor has she wealth. But she has something that renders the average male helpless in her hands. She is cold as a female cobra snake, she is as selfish as a woman can be, she is intellectually a complete loss. But no matter, she has a way with men, and at 70 she will still be charming them into making her the most desirable little animal of interest in the world.

The impression she makes in one of friendliness, happiness and ease. If unmarried women, going barely and without into their 30s, could grasp the value of these three qualities, there would be no more wedding splendors. I don't mean that Adele is really friendly or happy, she merely goes that impression.

"You're Wonderful!"

If it is a party, Adele slips a few words into the hand of the nearest male hand, and says, "Thank you, I'm a perfect little thing, aren't I?" or words to that effect, as the case may be. If it is a dance she surrenders her whole fragile little body into the arms of her partner presently to say, "You're wonderful!"

If it is a beach, with frank-fatters and Labrador children, Adele leans against the man nearest her and says her hand into his. She sends him by freighting a glittering look of affect and challenge. Sometimes it doesn't work. But 9 times out of 10 it does.

What Adele knows by instinct, of course, for she has no brains, is that a man is as shy as a girl. He wants to be in easy terms with the girl with whom he is paired off, he wants other men to think he has a terrific way of getting on with them, he wants other less occupied couples to look over his way and wonder how he and that little brunette have found so much to laugh and chatter about.

If he gets a nice, stiff, shy girl, whose specialty is awkward pauses, who can't for the life of her be natural and relaxed, she feels humiliated and angry. Most boys are not smart enough to keep a conversation going, that is the girl's job, and she resents it if she falls down on it.

Why Girl is Ecstatic! Success in a girl is a form of egotism. Self-consciousness is obviously egotism. Egotism is pride. Very often the unpopular girl feels—even if she doesn't analyze or express it—something like this: "I've evidently got the boy no

PLAYING HER PART

Some women are popular with men, while others who may be prettier and more intelligent, are not. Miss Norris explains that women who gain and hold men's interest know a few little tricks, and use them. She tells about a woman in her thirties who, although neither beautiful nor wealthy, is always able to attract the attentions of almost any man she wishes.

Her little technique is to be always feminine, always helpless and dependent. She lets the man she is with help her over rough spots in the road, or show her how to swim better, anything to make him feel superior and capable. Her conversation is not brilliant, but she keeps it going, and she puts in a good bit of flattery for her male companion. She gives the impression that she is friendly and happy.

Too many girls, says Miss Norris, are shy and awkward because they are really egotistical. They expect the man to play to them, to flatter them, to carry the burden of conversation. Many men are unable to do this. They expect the girl to keep the talk flowing, to maintain the easy, pleasant relationship of close friends.

When a girl finally realizes that she must play her part, and a bit more in the game, she is past her youth, with all its natural charm. She must then try doubly hard to be interesting.

One else who Adele got the Ferguson boy and Marian got the Yale boy. He and I were supposed to entertain this big clumsy thing with the glasses. He and I should worry to find something that interests him. If they want to pair me off with the one they don't like, I'll simply let them. I have more brains in my little finger than he has in his whole body, and if he won't talk, neither will I.

This sort of thing at 17 leads to a lovely 37. A smarter girl would take on the discarded boy with all her power of charm. She would get him looking, ask him to come and have supper some night. He may be the big surgeon of 1960, he may be the engineer who is going to take his wife a nice day to the moon, at fascinating places of the whole world.

The Adeles of this world may be called a cold blooded, empty-headed little brats. But they give. The quiet, respectable, admirable girl who often expects only to take, she will not step to a little harmless flattery. Why should she? Men are quite a needed enough! She will not try to interest the quiet, clumsy, awkward boy who has been assigned to her, the fascinating men, the dancers and tennis players, the newsmen who have taken the town's girls by storm, have been grabbed by the more sophisticated girls. And she has Sam Sione, who was with her in grammar school and who stomped, to entertain!

That stammerer may be speaking in the senate some day. Those short-sighted eyes may be correcting author's proof on the novels of the next generation. But that won't mean anything to a certain prim, lonely unmarried woman, back to the home town.

They Won't Make You Fat Potatoes are not fattening, according to Edith Lawrence, specialist in food preparation for the A and M college extension service. She says studies by the bureau of human nutrition and home economics show a medium-sized potato contains about 100 calories, no more than the amount obtained from a serving of green peas. Potatoes do not step up pounds, Miss Lawrence says. It is the company they keep, such as butter and rich gravies that does it.



"This leads to a lovely 37."

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

Released by Western Newspaper Union

By VIRGINIA VALE

KATHARINE HEPBURN was nearly drowned at sea while making a picture George Zukor directed; it was in scenes for "Sacred and Profane Love" that Greer Garson was swept into the sea at Monterey, with Zukor directing. Not getting to be a habit with him, we hope! Well, he's directed the great of stage and screen—Ethel Barrymore, Laurette Taylor, Greta Garbo, Ingrid Bergman, with great success and no casualties. "All these women are



GREER GARSON

unlike any you ever saw before," he says, "and when first you see them, you are not sure that you like them. But once people become accustomed to peculiarities of strikingly individual actresses, thousands try to be like them."

Kenny Baker steps in as emcee and star of "Glamour Manor" September 30, on ABC. The show will have the same format as last year; story three days a week, audience participation Tuesdays and Thursdays, Baker every day.

Denmark's "Viking Girl," who's signed a long-term contract with Hall Wallis productions, has the leading female role in "The Beggar's Daughter." She and her family were among the last to leave Denmark before the German occupation.

Jane Withers got her start in films in a Shirley Temple picture, "Bright Eyes." Now that they're both grown-up, Jane says she'd like to make another picture with Shirley. She proves what a real actress she is as a reporter in "Danger Street."

William Wyler can't see why the doctor said it was just "a common cold" that laid him up during the filming of Goldwyn's "The Best Years of Our Lives." He figures that the cost of halting production for a day costs exactly \$5,326.15. Of course, that included the salaries of stars, extras and technicians. As for the extra 15 cents—that was for a box of aspirin.

Peter Lind Hayes, considered by a lot of people the best comedian now at large, reports to H. H. W. in the fall for his first picture role, he'll play a press agent in Nunnally Johnson's "Mr. Peabody and the Mermaid." Radio row still is gaping over the very sensible stipulations he made when first radio offers were dangled before him—\$100 a week for himself, \$3,000 for script writers. He learned the importance of writers after an unfortunate experience with the Beatrice Kay show.

Tommy Dorsey, working in "The Fabulous Dorseys," United Artists release, is prepared for anything. "The way Hollywood does things," said he, "I'm not sure they won't ask my brother Jimmy to portray me, and then ask me to play Jimmy!"

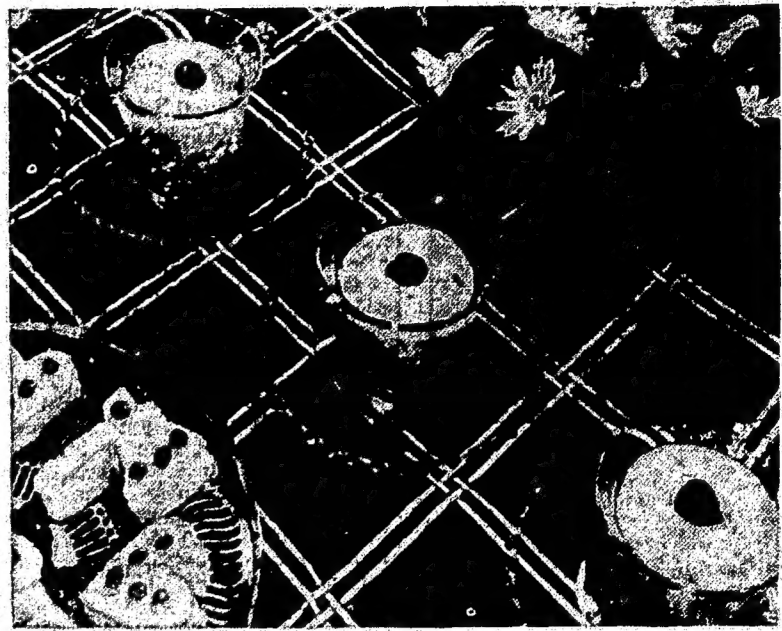
The "experts" on "It Pays To Be Ignorant" are frightfully disappointed—not a single romance has developed between contestants who've met when appearing on the program. More than a hundred couples have been introduced to each other; Friday after Friday, a young man and a young woman have been selected from the audience and brought to the stage. But Tom Howard still has hopes.

Marsha Hunt and Felix Bressart will be seen in good company in "Carnegie Hall"—the cast includes Janice Hellett, Arthur Rubenstein, Lily Pons, Rita Stivers and Benny Goodman, Boston Symphony orchestra, New York Philharmonic and Vatican choir.

ODDS AND ENDS When Curtis Bernhardt, directing "Passion" at Warner's, calls "Joan!" he gets responses from Joan Crawford, Winifred Chandler and Loretta Young. Nice contrast Robert Taylor's signed with M.G.M., it's for 15 years, no options, and he can produce and direct if something spurs his looks for acting. . . . Dennis Day breaks in a new radio program, "A Day in the Life of Dennis Day," on October 3—ABC, Thursday evening. . . . Frank Wilson, featured in "I Cover the Big Town," began interested in acting when a salesman told him about a little theater group

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Bread Makes the Pudding!

(See Recipes Below)

Don't Waste Bread!

Most of us don't think it matters one way or the other whether we throw away a stale slice of bread, but if each family were to save a slice of bread every day, the amount would feed many millions of hungry families who are less fortunate.

Small families, particularly find that the average loaf of bread dries rather quickly, and there are several slices within the week that are regarded as unfit for sandwiches. But there are literally thousands of uses for such bread.

Why not start on a personal campaign of your own just to see how much you can save by using every scrap of bread well? Spread the word to your friends and neighbors, and let's see if we can't really save food, which is the equivalent of putting dollars and cents in your pocketbook.

Here are ways to use those left-over pieces of bread with meats and vegetables. They stretch these other foods as well as make the dish more savory, which will be of interest to the palate as well as the purse.

Tangy Cheese Dish. (Serves 8)
5 cups toasted 1/2-inch bread cubes
1/2 pound American cheese, grated
3 eggs, beaten
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon paprika
1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
2 1/2 cups milk
Alternate layers of cheese and toast cubes in a greased 1 1/2 quart casserole. Combine beaten eggs, salt, paprika, mustard and milk. Pour liquid mixture over bread and cheese in casserole. Bake in a moderate (350 degree) oven for 35 minutes.

Meat Souffle. (Serves 6)
2 cups ground cooked meat
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
4 egg yolks, beaten
2 tablespoons shortening
1 cup chopped onion
1 1/2 cups milk, scalded
3 cups bread cubes
4 egg whites, stiffly beaten
Combine meat, salt, pepper and beaten egg yolks. Melt shortening in a small skillet
add onion and cook five minutes. Pour scalded milk over bread cubes.
Combine meat mixture with bread and milk. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into a greased 1 1/2 quart casserole and set in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven for the hour.

Baked Tomato Surprise. (Serves 8)
2 3-ounce packages of cream cheese
2 tablespoons milk
LYNN SAYS:
The Know-how of Red Cross Beds should be cleaned on the day that you give a thorough cleaning to the bedroom. Remove all blankets, sheets and pillows to a chair. Draw the mattress off the bed so that the frame may be dusted thoroughly.
Box springs may be cleaned with a vacuum cleaner and dust may also be gathered from wire springs with the vacuum. Wire springs may also be wiped with a clean, lintless cloth that has a few drops of lemon oil sprinkled on it.
The mattress should be gone over thoroughly with a vacuum cleaner on both sides. This, of course, may be done on the bed or chair.
Change the mattress pad frequently, and fit the sheets carefully at the corners, tucking them well underneath the mattress when you make the bed.

LYNN CHAMBERS' MENUS

Salmon Salad Potato Chips
"Tomato Surprise"
Waterproof Salad
Bran Muffins Beverage
Blueberry Cobbler
Cream
*Recipe given.

1 teaspoon garlic salt, if desired
2 teaspoons celery salt
4 teaspoons salt
4 eggs, beaten slightly
2 cups dry bread crumbs
8 medium tomatoes
Combine cream cheese, milk and seasoning. Add salt to slightly beaten eggs. Place dry bread crumbs on a pie plate. Slice each tomato crosswise into fourths. Place one tablespoon of the cheese mixture on half of the slices. Top each with the other tomato slices. Place toothpick into middle of each "sandwich" to hold tomato slices together. Roll the tomato slices in the bread crumbs, dip in beaten egg and roll again in bread crumbs. Bake on a well-greased cookie sheet in a hot (400 degree) oven for 20 minutes.

Bread Griddle Cakes. (Makes 14 cakes)
2 cups dry bread crumbs
2 cups milk
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon baking soda
2 eggs, beaten
1 cup finely grated apple
Soak dry bread crumbs in milk to soften. Add salt, cinnamon and soda to bread crumb mixture. Blend thoroughly. Add beaten eggs and apple; mix well. Drop by tablespoon onto a hot greased griddle. Turn over and brown on both sides. Serve with syrup, honey or apple sauce.

Now that so many fresh fruits are in season, you'll certainly want to make good use of them. Fruits combine well with bread crumbs and give a nourishing finale to the lighter meals we are accustomed to eating in warmer weather. Here's a lovely dessert dressed up to fit a queen's table:
Baked Fresh Peach Macaroon. (Makes 6)
6 medium fresh peaches
1 egg white, stiffly beaten
1 cup white corn syrup
1/4 cup firmly packed brown sugar
2 cups coarse dry bread crumbs
Dip peaches in hot water to remove skin. Slowly combine beaten egg white and corn syrup, beating until blended. Add sifted brown sugar and bread crumbs. Cover peach with macaroon mixture. Place on a greased cookie sheet and bake in a moderate (350 degree) oven for 25 minutes.

Danish Apple Cake. (Serves 8)
1 quart applesauce
2 cups toasted bread crumbs
2 egg yolks, beaten
1/4 cup melted butter or substitute
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
1/2 cup sugar
3 egg whites
6 tablespoons sugar
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Combine applesauce, toasted bread crumbs, beaten egg yolks, butter, cinnamon and sugar. Bake in a greased two quart casserole in a moderate oven for 45 minutes. Remove from oven. Beat egg whites until stiff, add sugar gradually continuing to beat until mixture stands in peaks. Add vanilla. Top apple cake with meringue and return to oven for 15 minutes or until meringue browns.
It's a duty to see that no fat goes to waste. Here are quick tips:
Every bit of fat left from cooking may be saved and used again unless it has scorched or is too strong in flavor.
Keep any fat from searing and smoking. For once a fat reaches the smoking point, it gets rancid and it doesn't taste good.
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Changing Character Of Outmoded Rocker

IN TODAY'S cramped living quarters there is little space for a rocker that neither harmonizes with antiques nor modern furniture.



REMOVE ROCKERS AND ADD CASTERS FOR HEIGHT. PAINT CHAIR AND MAKE MODERN. HARMONIZING CHAIR CUSHION AND BACK COVER.

OLD ROCKER BEFORE REMODELING

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, N. Y. Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Book 5.
Name _____
Address _____

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BUSINESS & INVEST. OPPORT.
NOW! A business of your own in home office, anywhere. Start immediately. No office, no time, little or no investment. Particulars on request.
GRANITE STATE BOOK HOUSE
Box 507, Portsmouth, N. H.

MISCELLANEOUS
PURE MAPLE SUGAR
4 1/2 lb. can, \$1.25 postpaid in third class. Winifred C. Weed, Enosburg Falls, N. Y.

Buy U. S. Savings Bonds

KIP O'Sullivan Says
"Get O'Sullivan SOLES as well as heels next time you have your shoes repaired."
YOU CAN WALK FARTHER WITHOUT TIRING.

AMERICA'S No. 1 HEEL
...and sole

Gas on Stomach
Relieved in 15 minutes or double your money back.
When excess stomach acid causes painful, refluxing gas, sour stomach and heartburn, the doctor prescribes the fastest-acting medicine known—Soretone. No laxative. No drowsiness. Comfortable relief or double your money back on return of 15 to 30 days.

ATHLETE'S FOOT
80.6% of cases showed clinical improvement after only 10 days treatment with Soretone in impalpable, scientific test.

SORETONE
Made by McKesson & Robbins
Sold with money-back guarantee
50¢ and \$1.00

Kidneys Must Work Well
For You To Feel Well
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.
If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste matter from the blood, there would be less suffering from kidney trouble. Without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why it is that kidney trouble is so common. It is a function properly.

Doan's Pills
People regard New Jersey as a state. However, in the mining in Monmouth County, it is a basic resource has been ever since. Zinc deposits in the Furnace and Ogdensburg Mining Starts Early.
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Doan's Pills

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Doan's Pills

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Character
moded Rocker

S cramped living
are is little space for
neither harmonizing
nor modern furni-

MOVE ROCKERS AND ADD
STERS FOR HEIGHT.
WINT CHAIR AND MAKE
HARMONIZING
CHINTZ CUSHION
AND BACK COVER.



th the slight altera-
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seem at home with
furniture.

ers have been removed
to change character of
the room. The new
is used for cushion
and back cover.

Home-Making Book
contains more than 100
directions for making
from things on hand and
materials. Readers may
ask 5 postpaid for 15 cts.

WYETH SPEARS
N. Y. Drawer 10
5 cents for Book 5.

CLASSIFIED
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INVEST. OPPOR-
ess of your own in home
Liberty or no investment
STATE BOOK HOUSE
Berlinsmouth, N. H.

ELLANEOUS
MAPLE SUGAR
postpaid in third 25
ed, Enosburg Falls, N. Y.

Savings Bonds

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Says
SOLES as well as
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ERICA'S
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fast-acting medicines known as
the "Stomach" brand. It's the only
medicine brings comfort and
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ETE'S FOOT

ETONE
Backache & Rashes
every back guarantee
and \$1.00

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You To Feel Well
every day, 7 days over
stopping, the kidneys dis-
may suffer from kidney
people were aware of how the
just constantly remove the
excess acids and other waste
cannot stay in the blood.
jury to health, there was
understanding of why it
is upset when kidneys are
properly.

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By EDWARD EMERINE

WNU Features.

New Jersey, the Garden State, is more than the 90-mile trip from New York to Philadelphia. It never can be appreciated by hurrying through it, or by dashing over to "the easy side" for a few hours. But the vacationist and the sportsman, as well as the worker, laborer, industrialist or home-seeker will find North Jersey, South Jersey, and points in between, well worth the time it takes for a visit and inspection. New Jersey is an empire in its own right, the "Mighty Atom" among the states of this continent.

has great industrial areas where "Made in New Jersey" is stamped on thousands of products. Its agriculture is highly developed. New Jersey provides homes for its own workers as well as for tens of thousands who have a business address in New York City or Philadelphia. Its broad highways, each a scenic and historic offer motor trips along the coastline of the great bay, or through the hills and valleys, forests and orchards and parks of the interior.

In New Jersey, one may have the bustle of the city, the vibrant life of seashore resorts, or the solitude of quaint, forgotten towns where time has stood still. There is Bordentown where the 19th century still lives on every street, as well as small villages resting solidly in the pockets of northern mountains.

There is much for every American to re-live in New Jersey, where Gen. George Washington spent a fourth of his career as commander-in-chief during the Revolutionary war. His scores of historic shrines are rich in American lore and legend.

Take Cue From Indians. When the early settlers arrived in New Jersey from the north, they found the Indians growing corn, pumpkins, tobacco and beans. Taking a lesson from the natives, the settlers cleared the land, imported seed and stock from across the sea, and developed an important agricultural colony. It became "the Garden State" colonies.

Today, New Jersey has prosperous small farms and types of agricultural specialization. Dairy and poultry farms abound. Small grains and field crops are in most parts of the state. Most of New Jersey's products are consumed by the city, or by Philadelphia, New York. It is but a step from the market.

Under Hamilton selected the Sussex county, are world famous. Trap rock, sandstone, argillaceous granite, slate, marble, talc and conglomerate are quarried in New Jersey.

Wide, safe and sandy beaches are plentiful along the southern coast of New Jersey. Atlantic City is known as "the playground of a nation."

Traditionally, New Jersey has been the home of many famous people. James Fenimore Cooper and Capt. James Lawrence of "Don't give up the ship" fame lived next door to each other in Burlington.

Robert Louis Stevenson, when in America, lived at Manasquan. Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton fought their famous duel near Weehawken. George Washington wrote his "Farewell Address" to the army in Berrien House at Rocky Hill. Grover Cleveland, twice U. S. President, was born in New Jersey. Woodrow Wilson was president of Princeton university and governor of New Jersey before becoming President. Walt Whitman's tomb is at Camden. Alexander Woolcott was born in New Jersey. New Jersey is a great state—great in agriculture, in industry, in

Jersey, and it has unlimited quantities of sand and gravel, lime, greensand and marl and peat.

Despite three centuries of development, about 46 per cent of New Jersey still is in forest!

Of great significance are the fishermen and fishing captains of the Jersey coast, one of the world's truly great fishing grounds. From Sandy Hook to Cape May, the coast provides every variety of fishing.

Three Main Divisions. New Jersey might be called a peninsula state, with exception of the Garden State boundary from the Hudson to the Delaware, it is entirely surrounded by water. It has three physical divisions. In the north is a mountainous, lake-studded region known as the Appalachian Highlands. The central or Triassic section, with gently rolling hills, supports most of the state's urban and industrial development. The large southern coastal plain has fruit orchards, market gardens, swamps, pine wastes and miles of beaches and shallow bays.

All of New Jersey that touches the Atlantic ocean is famous for its seashore. Asbury Park is one of the best known of North Jersey

Mining Starts Early. People regard New Jersey as a coal state. However, in 1693 the first mine in Monmouth county was mined in Monmouth county. It is a basic resource has been ever since. Zinc deposits at Furnace and Ogdensburg,

Typical New Jersey Mountain Scene

Typical New Jersey Mountain Scene

Typical New Jersey Mountain Scene

Typical New Jersey Mountain Scene

Typical New Jersey Mountain Scene

Typical New Jersey Mountain Scene



RADIO CASE 180,760,492

(Reversing the situation, a Sunday night radio listener has John J. Anthony, "What's Your Problem Man?" on the stand.)

Q. Now, Mr. Anthony, what's your complaint?
A. I have no complaint. You're mixed up.

Q. Come, come, Mr. Anthony, there must be times when organ music and poetry let you down a bit.

A. Never. Give me a poem, an organ and other people's troubles and I'm as happy as a lark.

Q. Mr. Anthony, there MUST be something bothering you like everybody else. Are you happy at home?

A. Certainly.

Q. Well, go on in your own way and tell the radio audience why.

A. On my program we only tell why people are NOT happy at home.

Q. Why stay in a rut? Out with it, when did your happiness begin? In what quarrel did you first notice it?

A. I tell you, there was no quarrel.

Q. No fights, no quarrels, no dissensions?

A. None.

Q. You mean to tell the judges who have kindly come here tonight to get a little free publicity that nothing has ever happened in your home that the radio audience should know about?

A. I do.

A Judge: That's the old familiar pattern by which so many marriages go on the rocks, my boy. What you need is a good family quarrel. My advice to you is that you go home and try being very unhappy for a change. It may make a new man of you.

Q. Let's make out you are another case, Mr. Anthony. Say, Case 3457289. That's the case that won't go out and get a job and help keep the home. Now, why don't you go to work instead of sitting around all week waiting for Sunday night to come?

A. I don't sit around all week.

Q. And, furthermore, when did this woman desert you?

A. What woman?

Q. Please go on and tell us all about it in your own way from that point.

A. What point?

Q. The point where you told your father you wanted to play the bazooka like other kids and be ordered out of the house with the lady.

A. You're all mixed up.

Q. Now, Mr. Anthony, remember what you said at my show. You said you were willing to take the four cross-eyed sisters in to live with you if the soldier would give them a name and wear shoes at the dinner table. Pull yourself together and speak distinctly into the mike.

A. Could I read a poem to touch the heart now?

Q. All the hearts in tonight's audience have been already touched. Dr. Light, what do you think of this case?

Judge Spotlight (coming out of a trance): I see no problem here at all. This man should live with the three deaf aunts until their grandfather makes his college course. It will be long enough after that to see about formal adoption. Furthermore, I think the boy who wants to come home from the penitentiary and beat his mother is wrong. There is something to be said for the man who stands that a woman's part in the heating unit is assured the right in broadcast.

Just Casting About
For a Murray has been chosen to play the male lead in "The Lady and the Tiger" by Walter Pidgeon.

The Duke and Duchess of York will be crowned in the egg play.

And for the right touch, what better dress would fit better in the future than Evelyn Laye?

They want plays like "The Lady and the Tiger" and if he had a better Porter than Monty Woolley is the image of Ted Jones and the ideal man to play the late Arthur H. Hadley would be Jimmy Durante.

Elmer Trickett has one of those new pay-to-talk telephones. About models he took it in the other day for a \$100 job.

THE INCREDIBLE
Count that day lost
Beyond your walls
That seek no headline
"Russia Assaults."

Test six ball players have just met with big league club owners and a new deal including better wages, residuals, etc.

There was pride in Casey's manner as he came up to the plate. There was firmness in his bearing as he asked a higher rate.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Sailor Dress for Young Girls
Date Frock, Keyhole Neckline

IDEAL school frock for the grammar school crowd. Sailor dresses are a favored style with young girls—they're so crisp and fresh looking. Make this one in a bright check or plaid material and have the collar in snowy white trimmed with contrasting braid. She'll love it for that first day back at school.

Pattern No. 8059 is for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 6, 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch fabric. Add 1/4 yard for contrasting collar, 3/4 yard for braid.

Pattern No. 8052 is for sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36 inch fabric.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. _____ Size _____
Name _____
Address _____

AROUND THE HOUSE

Before repainting the walls with a coat of paint, first the old paint will not be absorbed. Putty, it used over paint work, may become dry and fall off.

Don't overcrowd the dishpan. Wash the pan at a time and you'll save dishes and breakage.

A holder for kitchen knives can be made in a jiffy by cutting half a dozen grooves into the back of a block of wood and nailing a piece of plywood to the back to form a handle.

For a good swinging-gate support, use an old wagon wheel turned and fastened to the hub as level with the ground. The gate is held to the axle, which is then placed in the hub.

When painting doors or furniture cover the knobs and hardware with a coating of petroleum jelly. After painting has been finished wipe it off. Paint patterns and spots are removed at the same time.

Way to locate a tiny leak in a roof is to pour water on a light windy day. Then no matter how small the hole, the light will show the spot.

KEEP COOL WITH Kool-Aid
Makes 10 Big Drinks!

Announcing BOSTON COLLEGE'S new GENERAL COLLEGE

Cunningham MOWER
More class and fast in light cutters, 3 1/2 cut, variable speed. Tough 15 hp. can resist rugged design. 12 volt battery. See your dealer or write to JAMES CUNNINGHAM & CO., 115 Canal St., Boston, Mass. 02101.

70 EASY RECIPES!
Breads
Rolls
Desserts
FREE!

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME... hurry! Send for Fleischmann's wonderful, 40-page recipe book. 70 tested recipes for delicious bread, rolls, desserts. Easy to make with Fleischmann's Fresh Active Yeast—for the delicious flavor and fine texture that mean perfect baking success. Send for your FREE copy today to Fleischmann's Yeast, Box 477, Grand Central Annex, New York 17, N. Y.

THE BREAD BASKET

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THE BREAD BASKET

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Power Lawn Mower, Briggs and Stratton Motor; Second hand furniture, tables, chairs, etc. suitable for camp. Phone 33-11 after 2 P. M. E. O. DONAHUE, 347.

FOR SALE—Girls' Bicycle—“Shweln” pre war English type. Equipped with basket carrier. May be seen at FRANK ROBERTSON'S, South Bethel, 31.

FOR SALE—Two Apartment houses for home or tourist place. Plenty of land. Main Street. Price \$12,000. Pictures, particulars, Write HOMER H. HAMLIN, Gorham, N. H., 31.

FOR SALE—Place good for Boys' or Girls' Camp. Durable ranch Summer resort, or private country place. Price \$25,000.00. Particulars, Write HOMER H. HAMLIN, Gorham, N. H., 31.

FOR SALE—14 Room House on Mechanic Street, Bethel, Stable, Garage and large garden. MRS. ELIZABETH THURSTON, Mechanic Street, Bethel, 24-12.

FOR SALE—Hardwood Edging and blockings. HANOVER DOWEL CO. Tel. 34.

WANTED

WANTED—Small oil burning circulating heater. Henry H. HASTINGS Tel. 150.

MISCELLANEOUS

BULLDOZER with Driver for hire. RODNEY JAMES, Bethel, Me. 24-12.

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. KICKER, CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44-12.

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40-12.

FOR ADOPTION—Boy, six years old, and girl, three years old. MABEL FLORENCE CHURCHILL, 14 E. D. I. Bethel, 24-12.

E. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, SEPT. 7

HENRY H. HASTINGS
Attorney-at-Law
Corner Main and Broad Streets
Bethel, Maine
TEL. 150

C. G. BYERS
Licensed Electrician
R 2 BETHEL, MAINE

Dr. Ralph O. Hood
Osteopathic Physician
at the home of
Mrs. Sadie Brooks
Mondays 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Evening by appointment

GERRY BROOKS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Broad Street
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephone 74

JOHN F. IRVINE
Cemetery Memorials
Granite, Marble, Bronze
LETTERING—CLEANING
PHONE BETHEL 22-31

ELMER E. BENNETT
AGENT
New York Life Insurance Co.
Bethel, Maine
Telephone 110

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE
BETHEL, ME.
Telephone 110

PIANO TUNING
Repairing, Regulating, Voicing
S. Elwood Thompson
83 Sheridan Avenue, Auburn, Me.
Leave Bethel Orders with
Mrs. Davis Lord, Phone 43-21

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
John J. Foster, Minister
11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon by the minister.

METHODIST CHURCH
William Penner, Pastor
9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.
11:00 Morning Worship. Rev. Edwin Wilson, District Superintendent will be the speaker.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M. All are cordially invited to attend. “Mind” is the subject of the Lesson-Hermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, August 25.

The Golden Text is: “The Lord of hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely I have thought, so shall it come to pass; and as I have purposed, so shall it stand.” (Isaiah 14: 24.) The citations from the Bible include the following passages: “O Lord, how great are thy works and thy thoughts are very deep. Before the mountains were brought forth or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God” (Psalms 92:5 and 96: 3).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, “Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures” by Mary Baker Eddy: “Nothing can be novel to eternal Mind, the author of all things, who from all eternity knoweth His own ideas. Dolly was satisfied with His work. How could He be otherwise, since the spiritual creation was the outgrowth, the emanation, of His infinite self-containment and immortal wisdom. If Mind was first, chronologically, is first potentially, and must be first eternally, then give to Mind the glory, honor, dominion, and power everlastingly due His holy name” (pages 519: 1-9 and 143: 27-31).

ST. BARNABAS' EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Rumford
Rev. F. C. Lighthour, Tel. 1029-M
7:45 A. M. Morning Prayer
8:00 A. M. Holy Eucharist
9:30 A. M. Holy Eucharist, followed by 15 minute religious movie in parish hall (The Good Samaritan).

BORN
In Rumford, Aug. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Sprague of Bryant Pond, a daughter.

BIBLE QUESTIONS ANSWERED BY THE VOICE OF PROPHECY INTERNATIONAL BIBLE BROADCASTER

Question—Do you think something else may take the place of the scriptures in this modern age?

Answer—Read Isaiah 40:8: “The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the Word of our God shall stand for ever.” And Jesus said: “Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away.” Matthew 24:35.

Q.—How can I tell true religion? A.—Read James 1:27: “Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.” Also Isaiah 6:20: “To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them.”

Q.—Can one born out of wedlock enter heaven?

A.—Why not? Read Romans 10: 13: “For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.” Also Revelation 22:17: “And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.” The national law of Deuteronomy 23:2 has nothing to do with the salvation of any human being. Q.—Why does the Bible say that there is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon? (1 Corinthians 13:41.) Isn't all light the same?

A.—Because they differ in amount of light and kind of light. Read the text: “There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory.” Light from the sun or any other self-luminous body can be reflected in any direction, but light once reflected cannot be reflected in all directions. There is a plane in which it refuses to be reflected—at an angle of 90°. It is then said to be polarized. By means of the polariscope, it is possible to examine a ray of light from a heavenly body and determine whether it is from a self-luminous sun, a planet, or a satellite. So we see the Bible is scientific in its statement that “there is one glory for [brilliance] of the sun, and another glory of the moon.”

EL Note: Address your questions to the BIBLE QUESTION COLUMN, The Voice of Prophecy, Box 55, Los Angeles 33, Calif. Bible questions of general interest will be answered in this column at space permits.

Advertising Speaks:
IT PAYS TO LISTEN
Read The Ads

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Annie Bryant, Correspondent
Elmer York has received his discharge from the Navy and is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Ida York.

Mrs. Edith Hathaway was hostess to a group of ladies last week for a “Brush Party” for the Stanley Home Products Inc. Mrs. Doris Hayes of Greenwood was the demonstrator. Delicious refreshments of assorted sandwiches and coffee were served.

Harry Eastman who recently purchased the Allen building has painted and redecorated the store and has opened a restaurant called Harry's Cafe. Regular meals and lunches are served.

H. A. (Phon) Brown has purchased the Rainbow Tea Room and took over the management August 16th.

A daughter was born Monday night to Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Sprague at Rumford Community Hospital.

Mrs. Constance Alger is spending a few days in New York. Her son, Col. James D. Alger, is sailing for England this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Berrymont and family, also Charles Johnson are spending this week at Old Orchard Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Judkins were in Portland Wednesday, called there by the death of Mrs. Judkins' cousin's husband.

Miss Hazel Abbott is a patient at the C. M. G. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lurvey of Hanover spent several days in town last week. They were called here by the illness of Mr. Lurvey's mother, Mrs. Jennie Currier. She returned home with them Sunday for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Grace Briggs and granddaughter, Gloria Johnson, are spending a few days in Auburn.

Mrs. Julia Johnson and son Jerry, are in Portland this week.

Merle Ring is working in Rumford.

Mrs. Evelyn Gorman returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Emily Walker and Miss Flint will leave Wednesday for a week's trip through Canada.

Charlie Clifford has been painting Earl Noyes' barber shop.

Honorably discharged “war dogs” of the Army's K-9 section have been exempted from dog licensing fees in New York State.



BRING YOUR FRIENDS

Dinner parties are our delight. Next time you entertain bring your guests here for a delicious dinner. Both you and your guests will like the food and the way in which it is served. The cost will be no more than if you prepared a dinner at home.

COTTON'S

G-E
SUNBOWL HEATERS
\$7.50

SYLVANIA
CIRCULATING
ELECTRIC HEATERS
\$9.00

TO TAKE THE CHILL
OFF THAT COLD
ROOM

THE REYNOLDS

JEWELRY STORE
TELEPHONE 99

WINDSOR FAIR
AUG. 27-29
4-11 P. M.
HORSES, OXEN
FARM EXHIBITS
DOMESTIC ARTS
Glass stage show

UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent
Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Heywood of Westport, Conn. are spending a week at their summer home.

W. L. Fuller was taken suddenly ill with a heart attack. He was taken to Hanover to stay with his daughter, Leona Lurvey.

Pte Earl Vail of the Air Borne Troops visited his wife here for a few days. He left Tuesday for Fort Bragg.

Mrs. Jennie Barnett has returned from her visit with friends and relatives in Plainville, Conn.

Miss Ruth Judkins is having a two weeks vacation. She is taking a bicycle trip to visit relatives and friends in Oxford, Poland, Hebron, East Sumner and Rumford.

Mrs. Bertha Lombard and daughter, Edith Blanche, have returned from Rumford.

Henry Lane is building a new barn.

Miss Helen Abbott has returned to her home in New York City, after spending ten days with her mother, Mrs. Cora Abbott.

Miss Helen Montague of Needham, Mass. is in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webber of Durham, N. H. are spending a few

FOR THOSE WHO PREFER

NON-FICTION BOOKS

WE OFFER:

Brave Men
Last Chapter Ernie Pyle
The Autobiography of William Allen White

The Great Globe Itself William C. Bullitt

Dust on My Heart Neill James

Hong Kong Holiday Emily Hahn

Burma Surgeon Returns Gordon S. Seagrave, M. D.

I Married Adventure Osa Johnson

The Last Phase Walter Mills

Up Front Bill Mauldin

THE BOOK SHOP

Main Street
Opposite Bethel Theater

SMALL SHIPMENT OF WIRE SCREEN CLOTH JUST RECEIVED

ROPE

Everything in WOODS TOOLS

D. GROVER BROOKS

OUTDOOR

Oven Fireplaces

Fibrated Roof Coating

Charles E. Merrill
BETHEL LUMBER MARKET

Avoid Disappointment—Order Now!

MURPHY MONUMENTS

Erected Anywhere in New England



James P. Murphy Co., Inc.
Maine's Largest Manufacturers of Cemetery Memorials of Quality since 1881

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Near Mt. Central R. R. Station
Tel. 4634-W

—Catalogue on Request—

days with her father, Willard Fraser, and brother, Donald Fraser and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Barnett went to Winthrop Saturday to bring home Donald Barnett, who has been vacationing at a boys' camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Twitchell with their sons and daughters and their families—fifteen in all—of Oxford, Maine, were in town Sunday. They called on Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Judkins and Mrs. Bertha Judkins. Later in the day the women and children

visited Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bernier and family while the men walked in on the B Pond trail.

Mrs. Merna Allen entertained relatives from Andover Sunday.

USED CARS WANTED IN GOOD CONDITION

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.
So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

THE Roadside Grille

ALL HOME COOKED FOOD
Phone 12-11

PORTRAITS - SCENES OF BETHEL - Black and White or Oil Colored

DEVELOPING - PRINTING - ENLARGING

DON BROWN STUDIO

Main Street Opposite Bethel Theater
Phone 149

Men's Whipcord Pants Dungarees

U S N Fatigue Pants

Full Line of Men's Cotton Flannel Plaid Shirts

Dick Young's RAILROAD STREET Station

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BETHEL GARAGE and MACHINE SHOP

GENERAL REPAIRING SAFETY GLASS

for Windows and Windshields

NOW AVAILABLE BATTERIES

Refiners for Pleasure Cars

AVERY J. ANGEVINE, Manager

TRUCKING

RODERICK McMILLIN

Phone 66

Effective July 1, 1946

SLABS \$3.00 per cord

Sawing \$1.50 per cord

Delivering in Village, full load \$2.00 per cord

Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load

BUTTINGS \$9.00 per large load, delivered

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1945. Terms: Cash on delivery.

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